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Circulation During October.

W. B. Carr, Business Manager of The St. Louis Republic, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies of the Daily and Sunday Republic printed during the month of October, 1904, all in regular editions, was as per schedule below:

Date	Copies	Date	Copies
1.....	109,610	17.....	107,800
2 (Sunday).....	125,420	18.....	110,790
3.....	110,100	19.....	109,350
4.....	109,770	20.....	110,420
5.....	109,070	21.....	109,350
6.....	109,710	22.....	110,380
7.....	109,990	23 (Sunday).....	127,670
8.....	107,890	24.....	107,410
9 (Sunday).....	125,980	25.....	109,350
10.....	109,740	26.....	108,890
11.....	107,610	27.....	107,000
12.....	108,580	28.....	106,910
13.....	108,390	29.....	109,050
14.....	101,550	30 (Sunday).....	123,990
15.....	110,000	31.....	108,910
16 (Sunday).....	125,510		

Total for the month.....3,447,990
 Less all copies spoiled in printing, left over or filed.....94,226

Net number distributed.....3,353,764
 Average daily distribution.....108,196
 And said W. B. Carr further says that the number of copies returned and reported unsold during the month of October was 10,000.
 W. B. CARR,
 Sworn to and subscribed before me this 31st day of October.
 J. F. FARISH,
 My term expires April 25, 1905.

FRANCIS DAY, THURSDAY, DEC. 1.

Thursday, December 1, should be a great occasion at the Fair. On that day, thousands upon thousands of men and women and children who have seen the rise, the full glory and the last days of the great Exposition will have opportunity to present some measure of complimentary tribute to the man who has been at its head since the very beginning.

Francis Day is to be the last day of the Fair, and, be the weather fair or foul, it will be a great day. There can be no wind so biting, no cloud so low as to keep away the crowds that will assemble, not only to see the conclusion of a momentous enterprise, but to pay a fine compliment to the energy, foresight, skill and capacity for organization that, embodied in President Francis, have led the way to the enormous success that has attended all phases of the greatest of expositions.

Many records have been established by the crowds that have come together within the Fair's gates, but each of these will be endangered by the outpouring that will say to the head of the Exposition, in these last hours of its existence, that he has done his great work well and that his own people are glad to testify to the fact.

REMEMBER THE HOSPITALS.

Between Thanksgiving Day and the Christmas holidays, a season when happiness pervades the home, it is but right that charity should warm the heart to a regard for suffering and to an appreciation of philanthropy. There are two sides to life, the happy and the unhappy side, and the former has to share its blessings to ameliorate the circumstances of the latter.

It is this idea which has popularized the work of the St. Louis Hospital Saturday and Sunday Association. The occasion in each year when collections are taken up at the office buildings downtown and in the churches of all denominations throughout the city is looked forward to for months as a public affair. Everybody seems to share the opinion that a certain amount should be set aside yearly for this fund.

The association has made arrangements to make the collections next Saturday and Sunday. The ladies who will act as agents in the office buildings and theaters have been appointed; and, as usual, they are not only willing to serve to the best of their ability, but are eagerly interested in the work and are desirous to collect a larger fund than in any previous year.

Everybody ought to contribute. He ought to figure not on how little he can give, but how much. There is a whole week in which to prepare, and it is hoped that that thought will enable everybody to reward graciously the devoted women by contributing liberally.

ABOLISH EXCISE FEES.

Before the appointment of the new Excise Commissioner is made, and while that office is under consideration, it should be distinctly understood by all parties and by the public that the correct and only proper course for the Legislature is to put the office on a salary basis, abolishing the fees.

It is an absurdity that the Excise Commissioner should receive in fees a sum equal to three or four times the salary of the Governor of the State. There is no valid reason why the office should be retained on the fee basis, while there is every reason for making it a salary office.

With its enormous fees now it is a great political "plum"—the chief "plum," in fact, within executive disposal. It is a political consideration too important. Too much politics is made to revolve around it—too much that is purely political and partisan.

Let the office be placed upon the salary basis and the administration of its functions for the bene-

fit and protection of the municipality be made the first consideration attaching thereto.

The fee system is out of date. Experience demonstrates that public officers as a rule better subserve public interests when their compensation is fixed and certain. The fee system does not conduce to the best service, but its influence is in the opposite direction.

The Excise Commissionership is one of the most important offices touching the business of the city and the conditions surrounding its exercise should be determined and controlled solely with regard to its highest usefulness.

THE PRESIDENT'S VISIT.

President Roosevelt's Day is the most significant event of the St. Louis World's Fair. Not only is there a deep meaning in the compliment which the President gives to this city and the West in making a special trip to emphasize the high sentiment of the Exposition, but there is a meaning even deeper in the enthusiasm manifested by the people in his journey and visit. The President arrives in St. Louis to-day in response to a common and hearty appeal. Though the honor which he confers is great, yet the tribute which he receives is even greater.

In the large aspect of affairs, the visit conveys the interest which the United States Government takes, at home and throughout the world, in all policies tending toward the preservation of peace, the expansion of freedom, the dissemination of knowledge and the propagation of cardinal principles.

For all of these conditions and theories of life the Exposition stands; for these purposes it was created; for the realization of these ambitions the United States Government participated. It is but natural that, just before the close, the President should come and thus stimulate the ideals of the time and particularly of this country.

The United States exhibition at the World's Fair is the best university which ever has been provided for the public. It is complete, instructive and inspiring. Had there been nothing else on the grounds, the value to every visitor would have been enormous. During these seven months it has been a pleasure for the Exposition management, the Commissioners and representatives of the States and Territories, and the people of St. Louis, to guide visitors to the United States display.

President Roosevelt's visit to-day is esteemed in St. Louis a special honor. The President is assured of the general feeling. He is also assured of the respect of the people of this part of the country and of their patriotic impulse. The significance of his visit is understood everywhere. In return for the official compliment the public pays him the tribute of genuine American welcome.

FINANCIAL RESULT OF THE FAIR.

St. Louis has had no speculative boom incident to its World's Fair; there has been a large and substantial financial gain. There has been no abnormality, no financial entanglement, no tying up of capital. The current of St. Louis finances has suffered no disturbance. It is free and unimpeded to-day and shows no influences or effects of the Fair except those which are distinctly beneficial. The productive action of the Fair upon the St. Louis commercial and financial spheres has been of the sort from which there can be no reaction.

St. Louis has had no unnatural development, as did Chicago, for instance; no development inconsistent with strict conservatism. If there has been any criticism which could be made upon this city's course, it has been that it was too conservative. The city records show, as Mr. Breckinridge Jones points out, that there were fewer brick buildings erected in 1903 than in any year from 1890 to 1896, and that the cost of those erected in 1903 was scarcely more than in the years immediately preceding. There has been no spasmodic increase in the value of real estate, as the tax assessments amply prove; only the normal increase.

On the other hand, new capital has been invested in the city during the year to the extent of nineteen millions for mercantile and manufacturing purposes. Thirteen millions went into manufacturing plants. The manufacturing interests of the city report a largely increased product. General business has shown a steady and marked improvement.

St. Louis, indeed, may confidently expect the coming year to exceed the prosperity of the present. Its capital, so far from being tied up in building or unusual improvements, was never freed. Two prime reasons why there has not been an era of overbuilding—in addition to that afforded by the example of Chicago ten years ago—are the generally conservative character of St. Louisans, accentuated by a general understanding among financial men that they would not encourage such an era; and the fact that the construction of World's Fair buildings has so advanced the price of material and labor that individuals have largely concluded to postpone their improvements until the end of the Fair.

St. Louis has held itself in a position to make the most of the benefits which would accrue to business and finance as a result of the Fair, and to take advantage of its new future as the gateway city of the great Southwest. A World's Fair "boom"—no! The great advanced prosperity of St. Louis is just now developing. Instead of a relapse, we are to begin a greater era.

Life and power are but dawning. The signs of the day are a new power of wealth and resource and a new spirit of the people. Behind the city's developmental processes in all lines is a new and immense field of energy which is but half appreciated even by those whose activities lie in touch with it—the new Southwest and the new industrialism of the South.

Few people appreciate the extent of the growth and settlement, rapid but solid, of the West and Southwest, and the development of the Mississippi Valley and the "South," which is the Southeast. Nearly half the railway building in the United States during the past year was done in territory immediately tributary to this city. The vast activity of that territory affects St. Louis directly. It does its business with and through St. Louis. This territory enjoys a rate of development equalled by no other region in the world. It is the world-center of developmental activity; and to and from it St. Louis is the point of entrance and exit. Emigration southwestward is the trend of American life; the rapid growth of the Southwest is the greatest

fact of present-day import in this country. Consider the eloquence of these figures in their relation to St. Louis: About 300,000 families, approximately one million persons, emigrated through this gateway to the Southwest in the period embracing the halves of the years 1903-04; and estimates for the year 1904-05 place the number far higher. New influences are added to those which induce population southwestward. The great Fair has been potent to this end. The vast increase in foreign immigration stimulates the western trend. The congestion caused by one million immigrants seeks an outlet in the current of the many who forsake the crowded East and the cold Northwest. Incidentally it is worth noting that it is not the immigrant but rather the established and progressive citizen who is moving out of the congestion. The emigrants passing through the gateway to the new territory are homeseekers with the ability to acquire homes and the character to make progressive communities. They spell vigor, push, power. The sudden influx of population is perceptible in the life of the cities and towns and rural territory generally throughout the region. Business has followed the tide of population and millions upon millions of dollars are pouring into the process of development. Railroad building is going on upon a scale never before known, and staple industries are assuming expanded proportions. These conditions react directly upon St. Louis. Even had there been a boom, even if St. Louis capital had plunged on World's Fair preparations, the prosperity around and about and tributary to the city is of a character which would overwhelmingly nullify any local stringency. St. Louis is in better financial and industrial condition than it was when it set about its great international enterprise. Even a larger and better prosperity awaits it. It has suffered nothing while it has gained much by the Fair.

Great St. Louis dates from now. A metamorphosis has taken place and a new spirit of progress is upon the town. We have come into the front rank of cities of world-importance. We have thrown off the old guise of a big town deep hidden in the interior, to be clothed with a new and highly trained metropolism. St. Louis is on the lip of the world. The name stands for American civilization; the greatness of the Occident, the power, the spirit, the fruition of the Western idea. Contemplating the growth, development, the new and distinctly cosmopolitan tone which have resulted from the wonderful experience of the year, and gazing into a future bigger with possibility than that of any other city, yes, without exception!—and considering the limitless inherent power of the vast tributary regions just now beginning to expend their vitality toward our upbuilding and solidity and strength, every St. Louisian must be an optimist for St. Louis. No citizen who thinks can be less, for indeed the moment of entrance into a new metropolism epoch is here.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Premier of Canada, departed from St. Louis the day before President Roosevelt arrived. Vice President Corral of Mexico saw the World's Fair a month earlier. Even at a universal exposition it would be hard to hold a celebration big enough for this triumvirate.

There is much Democratic cake that is dough now, and much Republican cake that is only pie.

Missouri Republicanism will exclaim to Mr. Roosevelt to-day: "This is so sudden!"

Great senatorial oaks from little Atkins may grow.

RECENT COMMENT.

Death and Thirst in Manchuria.
 From Frederick Palmer's "With Kuroki in Manchuria." If you descended the slope into that field of kowling which hid our soldiers, you found yourself in the situation of a botanist who is studying a single flower instead of one who observes a landscape. You found blood and men ripening grain. The wounded were in the farmhouses; the dead were being buried by weary details. The heat was the steady heat of the season when the milk of the corn is turning to flour. The rows between the kowling were like the closed cabin of a catboat which rests on a glassy surface in a midday sun. Overhead the tassels now and then moved a little with a milky-warm but relatively cool breeze, as tantalizingly out of reach as heaven itself. To lift your head was to be taught humility by the bullets.

As the line crept forward, there were only stalks ahead of it and stalks behind it, and the guide of its advance was the enemy's fire. The guns roared like thunder—an infantryman could count the reports from friendly mouths as an offset to the shrapnel bursts that clapped through the kowling like hail. Details went and came with water, water—a Chinese well, a ditch, anything that was wet. Sanitary regulations passed into limbo in the supreme hour of a great battle. The sufferers must drink, and a canteen full seemed only a swallow. If I appear to indulge in figures of speech, I ask you to take three days to crawl three miles through a Kansas cornfield in August, being shot at all the time. When you have done that on eight or ten a day, probably you will think that the land conquered belongs to you, regardless of title deeds.

Woman a Human Being.

Everybody's Magazine.
 In Shakespeare's time a woman's existence, in the eye of the law, was merged in that of her husband. A man could say of his wife: "She is my goods, my chattels; she is my house, my household stuff, my field, my barn, my horse, my ox, my ass, my anything." The very presents which he gave her were still his property. He could beat her. He could deprive her of the guardianship of her children. It was not until the end of the seventeenth century that the law secured to her a right to the separate use of her property, and not until the middle of the nineteenth century that the legislation of Great Britain and America began to recognize and protect her as a person, entitled to work and receive wages, to dispose of her own earnings, to have an equal share with her husband in the guardianship of their children. Surely, it is an immense gain in justice that a woman should be treated as a human being.

This gain is most evident, of course, in those nations which are leading the march of civilization. But I think we can see traces of it elsewhere. The abolition of child-marriage and the practical extinction of the suttee in India, the decline of the cruelly significant fashion of "foot-binding" in China, the beginning of the education of girls in Egypt, are hints that even the heathen world is learning to believe that woman may have a claim to justice.

Brothers.

The late P. T. Barnum was a keen student of human nature, as well as a natural humorist, and nothing which set forth human traits that were odd or amusing escaped his attention. He was very fond of telling stories of incidents that brought out features in human character—one of which, that delighted him immensely, was connected with the Siamese twins.

When he was exhibiting those Oriental freaks, the press of the country made them widely known, and they became very soon one of his best drawing-cards. One day there came to see them a back-country rustic, who was perfectly absorbed in them, and inquisitive enough in regard to them to require almost a bureau of information to answer his innumerable questions. Mr. Barnum happened to be the one questioned, and he was asked their age, occupation, original home, whether they were single or married, their religious belief, and whether their religious belief, at any rate, was too trivial or irrelevant, which the rustic thought of, all of which interested the showman intensely.

Finally, the bucolic visitor started slowly, but reluctantly, to leave; but after walking away a few steps he returned and said, with the most solemn simplicity: "They are brothers I presume?"

One Point to Be Settled.
 Baldwin: "Come, Rambo, it's time we were going. Get your hat and come on."

Rambo (approaching his hat uncertainly): "Shay, of Rambo, wh-which of them two's mine?"

MRS. WASHBURN'S UNIQUE STORY—RECENT FICTION AND MISCELLANEOUS WRITINGS—LITERARY GOSSIP.



An early picture of Mrs. Roger A. Pryor, author of "Reminiscences."

"A LITTLE FOUNTAIN OF LIFE."
 Writers of fiction during the last twelve or thirteen months have seemed to touch almost every fantastic and highly imaginative side of life. We have had the tale of adventure on land and sea, and problem novels on almost every problem that the ingenuity of the American mind can conceive. After all this intense struggle for that which is startling and unnatural, it is a pleasure to find so pure and so pleasing a story of simple, healthy, normal life as is set forth in Marion Foster Washburn's "A Little Fountain of Life."

The plot is new and immensely interesting. Marie Osgood, a beautiful young girl, has the misfortune to be the daughter of parents who, in the phenomenal growth of Chicago, became wealthy and able to live much more pretentiously than their culture warranted. As a result her social ambitions are checked. Plan after plan, conceived in long night watches and laid before her father with trembling diplomacy, met with the same opposition. He saw plainly his own unworthiness for the social world, and even to please his daughter, he could not be prevailed upon to parade his deficiencies. To him her social opportunity was a matter of no importance and he refused her requests as, in her younger days he would have refused an extra supply of candy.

Notwithstanding these difficulties, the girl was at first something of a success. She was too pretty, too unassuming, and too rich to fail utterly. Many a youth meeting her at some gathering, where she was almost always in the charge of a friend's mother instead of her own, for upon Mrs. Osgood's evening companionship Mr. Osgood laid heavy claims—many a youth dreamt afterward of her fair and delicate face, and longed to see it again. A few even progressed so far as to win from her, with unexpected ease, an invitation to call.

Two years after Marie left boarding school found her languishing. Doctors were consulted to no avail. She seemed destined to pass into that chronic state of "nothing is the matter, yet I am not strong," when Doctor Avery was called. A glance at the girl, a moment spent in surveying the books on the table, the decorations on the wall, and the pillows against which Marie reposed, and the doctor had diagnosed the case. Harmless powders and plenty of exercise failed. The father was called to the doctor's office. The treatment from that time on was changed. "I am proposing a course of treatment," said he, "that shall be as much educative as medicinal. I am proposing that Marie be sent to the State of Michigan as a student in the State of Michigan as in her truant portrait of the daughter of the Chicago wards. His principal character, a shrewd old fellow of much wit and ingenuity, is well worth knowing. Published by Page.

Three books for youths of both sexes—of about the freshman high school period—are Foster's "The Eve of War," Gryndon's "With Puritan and Pequot," and Lovell's "Andy." The first has to do with a fighting hero of the military school type; the second has to do with Indian warfare; the third deals with a Little Boy Blue chap, with a decided penchant for canine friends. The Penn Company publish all three.

Pauline Bradford Mackie has written a clever story. It is a relief to come upon a novel whose charm is artlessness and whose art, concealed, is charming. "The Girl and the Kaiser" wears the look "that makes simplicity a grace." It also appeals subtly to your patriotic instincts, for it shows how the innocence and freshness of an American girl got the better of the sudden German Emperor. The illustrations and decorations are by John Cecil Clay. Published by Bobbs-Merrill.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The special edition of the official catalogue (edition limited to 500 numbers) of the German exhibition at the World's Fair represents a triumph of composition, printing and binding. The catalogue itself is the work of the Imperial Commissioner, Doctor Lewald; the translation being by Mr. G. E. Mabery-Oppler of Charlottenburg, and the work is published by the Imperial Commissioner and sold by Georg Stilke, Berlin.

Three beautiful numbers of "The Musicians' Library" have just been issued by the Oliver Ditson Company. Ten Hungarian Rhapsodies, Franz Liszt, and Wagner lyrics for tenor and for soprano. The large sheets, excellently printed, bound in light boards, make most attractive and convenient volumes.

A handy little collection of college songs—the text and the score, has been published by Hinds, Noble & Eldredge—"The Most Popular College Songs." It contains all the old ones, the famous ones, the songs that everybody knows, and deserves a word of praise, not only for a meritorious bit of printing and bookmaking, but for sentiment's sake—there is many a moment of old times in it.

McGregor's "Astrology" seems to fill the need of a practical book on astrology, sufficiently simple and clear for beginners, yet adhering strictly to the most correct and advanced ideas on this subject. It is the purpose of this book to take the best from all, reject the morbid and narrow, eliminate all sectarianism, fatality and technicalities, and present to the public a wholesome exposition of this ancient science. Published by the Penn Company.

A Van Doren Honeyman's "Bright Days in Sunny Lands" is a brightly written and profusely illustrated book of some 400 pages, in which the writer tells and talks intelligently about the experiences and observations of a company of leisurely travelers. It is a companion volume to the same author's "Bright Days in Merrie England." It gives accurate descriptions of "Sunny Lands," viz: of Tangier, Africa; Granada, Seville, Cordova, Madrid and

Barcelona, Spain; Cannes, Nice, Monte Carlo and Rome, Italy; Palermo, Genoa, Syracuse and Taormina, Sicily; Rome, Ancona, Perugia, Siena, Torcello and Venice, Italy; the Passion Play of 1900; some points of Europe; Havana, Cuba; and, lastly, of Oribiza, City of Mexico, Chapultepec, Guadalupe, Puebla and other places in Mexico. It contains a wide range of the most pleasant reading and is full of instruction and interest. Published by Honeyman & Co., Plainfield, N. J.

LITERARY GOSSIP.

In "Huldah" the MacGowan sisters have kept mainly to the domestic side of life in a little cattle town of the Texas Panhandle. But for themselves, the more strenuous aspects of that life still attract them. They have spent this summer and fall upon the New Mexican ranch of young Morley, the football player, who is the first graduate coach that Columbia has had, and whose vigorous policy is bringing his team rapidly to the fore.

"Where did I learn to buck the line?" the young host responded to his guests' inquiries—the first evening of the party. Right out here in this brush-smashing, thousand-acre, pinon and juniper scrub after wild steers; and it's where you ladies will learn a lot about life and its difficulties, if you'll take your medicine and take it straight."

The authors of "Huldah," familiar with the open plains of Texas, where one may ride all day with the horizon line sweeping its circle unbroken around one, found the high, wild, rocky mountain climbing of New Mexico truly not work. They declare that they did everything on horseback short of riding up one side of a tall pine tree and riding down the other, they feel that they have earned the reward of him who "saves with" his pony, who takes his medicine straight, and are bringing that reward home in the shape of much health and garnered literary material.

A new series of reminiscences, from the pen of the Honorable Andrew D. White, begin in the December Century, and cover Ambassador White's mission to Germany from 1897 to 1892, with much of special interest touching the personality of the German Emperor. In his first chapters, Mr. White has told of his presentation at the German court, the difficulties of an American Ambassador in procuring a suitable residence, the embittered feeling in Germany against America in 1897, and during the Spanish war, the policy of the United States in regard to the "open door" in China, and the co-operation of Emperor William and the German Government in President McKinley's policy. Ambassador White's personal relations with the Spanish Ambassador and his difficulties during the Spanish-American War, and other matters of much interest.

Mr. Kipling is apparently a devoted admirer of the automobile. Not content with writing an enthusiastic story about it in "Traffic and Discoveries," he has written a letter to Mr. Plimsdon, Young, which that gentleman has just published in his new book, "The Complete Motorist." The novel is impressed by the real value of the automobile. He says, for example, that in front of each one of the thirty-seven public houses which he passes going westward twenty-five miles from his home, he used to find at least two unattended horses. "Now there are fewer beasts outside," he says, "and those within are not so sodden. They keep one ear up the road; they set down their tankards; they leap from the bar; they run to their horses' heads. They break, if it be but for an instant, the habit of ages. What has wrought this change in our midst? Traffic? Blue ribbons? The Fifth Standard? That would not be the Terwath. It is the car—the unexpected car around the corner."

Books Received.
 "Father Tuck's Amazing Sports and Games by Nora Chesson, Annie Matheson, H. M. Burnside, M. A. Hoyer, Grace C. Floyd and the editor, etc. Illustrated by F. Brundage, Hilda Cowham, A. Dixon, M. Bowley, D. F. MacPherson, A. E. Joseph, May St. John, etc. Published by Raphael Tuck & Sons, Ltd., New York.

"Animal Friends." Published by Raphael Tuck & Sons, Ltd., New York.

"Tales From Longfellow." Told by Doris Hayman. Illustrated by Frances Brundage and M. Bowley. Published by Raphael Tuck & Sons, Ltd., New York.

"Folly for the Wise." By Carolyn Wells. With illustrations by Florence Scovel Shinn. Gustav Verbeek, Fanny I. Cory and Oliver Herford. Published by the Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis.

"By Nasht, His Period and His Pictures." By Albert Bigelow Paine. Published by the Macmillan Company, New York.

"Lovers of the Sun." By William Stanley Braithwaite. Published by Herbert B. Turner & Co., Boston. Price, \$1.25.

"Professor Lovdahl." Translated from the Norwegian of Alexander Kjeliland by Rebecca Blair. Published by Herbert B. Turner & Co., Boston. Price, \$1.25.

"The Story of a Lie and Other Tales." By Robert Louis Stevenson. Published by Herbert B. Turner & Co., Boston. Price, \$1.25.

"Glimpses." By Lord Glimpses, (Frederick H. Seydewitz). Illustrated by J. Van Rapp. Published by Frederick A. Stokes & Co., New York. For sale by Philip Reeder.

"Bright Days in Sunny Lands." With illustrations by Van Doren Honeyman. Published by Van Doren Honeyman, Plainfield, N. J. Price, \$1.25.

"The Younger American Poets." By Jamie R. Rittenhouse. Illustrated with portraits. Published by Little, Brown & Co., Boston. Price, \$1.25.

"The Girl and the Kaiser." By Pauline Bradford Mackie. With drawings and decorations by John Cecil Clay. Published by the Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis.

"Kitty of the Roses." By Ralph Henry Barbour. With illustrations by Frederick A. Van Rapp. Published by J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia.

"Pokerface People," or, Parables in Black. By Ella Middleton Lybott. Published by J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia. Price, \$1.25.

"Japanese Life in Town and Country." By George William Knox. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. For sale by B. T. Jett, St. Louis.

"Piso's Cure for Consumption cures Coughs and Colds." By all druggists, 25c.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO TO-DAY IN ST. LOUIS.

From The Republic, Nov. 27, 1879.
 The Trade Assembly held an executive meeting in Turner Hall.

Labor questions in general and the situation in St. Louis in particular were discussed.

The Sketch Club held a well-attended meeting at its headquarters.

The subject of the evening was "The Courtship of Miles Standish."

The Ancient Order of Hibernians gave its annual ball in St. Patrick's Hall. The ten divisions of the society in St. Louis were present in a body. The hall was crowded with the knights, their families and their friends. Dancing and music were the diversions. Refreshments were served.

The third annual ball of the Hibernian Relief Association was given in Harmonie Hall. Four hundred tickets were sold, aggregating \$1,000. About half of those who bought tickets attended. The function was one of the most given by the Hibernians of St. Louis.

A. A. Seikirk & Co.'s Regular Saturday sale takes place every Saturday morning at 10:30 o'clock at their salesroom, 1008-1010 Olive St.

Immense quantities of furniture, carpets, stoves and other miscellaneous articles are sold at very nominal figures.